

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.
JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

BRITANNIA OPERA HOUSE.
West Twenty-third street, near Sixth avenue.—NEGRO MINSTREL, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Dan Bryant. Matinee at 2 P. M.

BROOKLYN THEATRE.
Washington street.—JANE EYRE, at 8 P. M. Miss Charlotte Thompson. Matinee at 2 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Broadway, corner of Twenty-ninth street.—NEGRO MINSTREL, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.
Sixteenth street.—EGGIE DULL CARE. Mr. McCabe. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GLOBE THEATRE.
Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

LYCUM THEATRE.
Fourth street and Sixth avenue.—CHILPERIC, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Miss Emily Pollock. Matinee at 2 P. M.

WALLACE THEATRE.
Broadway.—THE SHAGBARK, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Boucicault. Matinee at 2 P. M.

WOODS MUSEUM.
Broadway, corner of Thirtieth street.—ROBERT MACCAINE and QUINCE, at 8 P. M. and 5 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. J. H. Tilton.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
No. 585 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

NEW PARK THEATRE.
Fulton street, Brooklyn.—THE ORPHANS. R. M. Carroll and sons. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GERMANIA THEATRE.
Fourth street.—WILHELM REISSER, at 8 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
No. 224 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue.—THE BLACK CROOK, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

PARK THEATRE.
Broadway, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets.—GILDED AGE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. John T. Raymond. Matinee at 2 P. M.

NEW YORK STADIUM THEATRE.
Twenty-third street and Broadway.—THE STREETS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Miss Lina Mayr.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
No. 514 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
corner of Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue.—THE HERO OF THE BEE, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Mr. Henri Stuart. Matinee at 2 P. M.

ROMAN HIPPODROME.
Twenty-sixth street and Fourth avenue.—FETE AT PEKIN, afternoon and evening, at 8 and 10 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Twenty-eighth street and Broadway.—THE STREETS TO CONQUER, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Miss Davenport. Matinee at 2 P. M.

WITH SUPPLEMENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1874.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be clear or fair.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were lower and the market was feverish. Gold was firm at 111½. Money on call loans was steady at 4½ a 5 per cent.

THE CHRISTMAS APPEAL from St. John's Guild, which we print this morning, commends itself to all who would make others happy as well as enjoy a merry Christmas themselves.

THE NEWS FROM NEW ORLEANS this morning bears a more hopeful look, particularly in the fact that it is without special importance. Evidently the people are looking to Congress for relief. It is probable a Congressional committee will soon visit Louisiana, and it is to be hoped the necessary measures to restore tranquility to the State will be speedily devised.

THE MAJORITY IN THE GERMAN PARLIAMENT on the grant to the secret service was significant in view of the fact that an appeal was made in favor of the measure on the ground that the opposition was an ultramontane attack on Bismarck. Appeals to religious bigotry will not much longer sustain the Prince Chancellor in the repressive policy of the Empire. On every hand there are signs that the German people are becoming restive.

SOME PERSONS propose to get up a testimonial to the heroes of the battle with the burglars at Bay Ridge. If the suggestion should be carried out a sum of money to the two hired men who took part in the affair would no doubt be welcome and would not be misapplied. Mr. Holmes Van Brunt and his son might happily be each presented with a rifle and revolver, accompanied by the expression of a hope that all the New York burglars, when practising their profession, may go to Bay Ridge.

THE STORY OF CHARLEY ROSS and the tragedy of the dead burglars grows in interest with the revelations of each day. The identity of Mosher with the child stealer seems pretty thoroughly established. All the testimony tends to this conclusion. If it is correct the worst is to be feared in regard to the child. Indeed, we have a painful story detailed at length in our news columns of a child drowned in an unfrequented spot, which, during the summer, was a favorite haunt of these men. Can it be possible that this unclaimed and unknown babe was Charley Ross? There is reason to fear it, though we trust it is not true and that the boy will soon be found. Nothing short of the restoration of the child can heal the sorrows of a tragedy astounding in itself and bewildering as much from what is known concerning it as from what remains to be revealed.

THE STRUGGLE IN GERMANY.

The trial of Count Arnim for having violated the rules of the Prussian foreign service has come to an end. The verdict of the Court has been rendered. The Count has been found guilty and is sentenced to three months imprisonment, deducting the time already spent in prison. Practically this sentence involves a small time of detention, as the Count has already been in prison for a period almost as long as that provided in his sentence. It remains to the Count to make an appeal to the Supreme Court in Berlin, unless, as has been hinted, he may be pardoned by the Emperor at the suggestion of Prince Bismarck. This would be a gracious act in some respects; for, now that the Count has been condemned, nothing remains but an act of mercy, which the Emperor would be only too glad to vouchsafe. So far, therefore, as the Count is concerned, the issue which has in an extraordinary manner attracted the attention of the civilized world is at an end. But there are other considerations in this controversy that are still alive, which pass into the realm of political discussion and must necessarily affect the future of politics in Germany.

The opinions all along expressed by the HERALD that the contest in Germany is a contest for power on the part of Prince Bismarck is confirmed by our recent despatches from Berlin, and more especially by the news of the conviction and sentence of Count Arnim. The great statesman has been compelled to threaten Germany with his resignation from the office of Chancellor. This suggestive fact, in connection with the Arnim verdict, shows more clearly the attitude of the Chancellor to politics in Germany. The Prince, it seems to us, has fallen into a position akin to that of M. Thiers when he was President of the French Republic and the alliance between the Bonapartists and monarchists was closing around him. When he could not carry a policy he simply threatened to resign. So long as there was any fear of the Prussians remaining in France this threat was effective. But it lost its power in proportion as the Prussian influence came to an end. So when M. Thiers threatened to give up his office unless he could have his own way the Assembly took him at his word. He passed from power, and with him all present hopes of a conservative republic in France.

In all contests of this nature, where there are issues between parties and the struggle is for the mastery of an empire, there are many phases of strife. Before the war, when Bismarck came into power, it was as the Minister of reaction against the spirit of liberalism. "I am proud," he said, "to be a Prussian Junker, and feel honored by the appellation." In other words he was proud to be a tory of the tories, and he welcomed the time when "Junkerdom would be regarded with honor and respect." He came into office in the crisis of 1862 as the leader of the tory party, of that party which had no higher aim than the aggrandizement of the house of Hohenzollern. His Ministry was a coup d'état. In addressing a parliamentary deputation in 1862 he expressed his opinions with characteristic frankness. What Prussia needed was liberalism, not power. The power of Prussia was of more value to Germany than any professions of liberalism. Liberal ideas might do in the minor German States, in Bavaria, Württemberg and Baden, but they were not called upon to play the part of Prussia. In words which have become memorable Bismarck continued to argue that Prussia must hold her power together "for that favorable opportunity which already had been sometimes neglected." The frontiers of Prussia he did not regard as favorable to a liberal constitution. "The great questions of the day were not to be decided by speeches and majorities—this had been the error of 1848 and 1849—but by blood and iron." This was the inspiration of the Bismarck policy. He dealt with Denmark and Austria and France in this spirit. During his twelve years of power he has had three wars. He found it necessary to summon up the liberal sentiments of Germany by an appeal to the patriotic yearning of the German heart for union and nationality; but it was not a sincere appeal. It served its purpose in driving Austria out of the German Confederation and in humiliating France. Nay, more—it put upon the brow of a Hohenzollern prince the crown of Charlemagne and transferred to the descendant of a German elector the glories of the Roman Empire.

But in achieving these results Bismarck has been compelled to change his policy. Thus far he has used Germany to serve the purposes of Prussia. So long as the interests of "German nationality" and "unity" and the ambition of the Hohenzollerns went hand in hand he has been content to serve Germany. But since the German and French war other interests have supervened. The princes of the old German States do not kindly accept the suzerainty of Prussia. The people do not cheerfully accept the unrelenting, harsh military system of Prussia. They are descended from a different race than those who were wont to be cowed by a Prussian king when they incurred his displeasure. They have their own rights and customs and immemorial traditions. Many of them are of a different faith. They did not expect that the spirit of Luther would come into their churches and convents armed with the sword of Prussia. They have not been accustomed to see their noble ladies sent to prison because they did not believe in the religion of the Prussian King. They have been shocked at what seemed the sacrilege of seizing a priest while performing the holiest offices of religion. The German Parliament, although elected to sustain the policy of Bismarck, has been rebelling against the efforts to impose upon Germany the policy of "blood and iron." This rebellion has taken possession of the German Parliament. The ignoring the rights of minor States in apportioning the French indemnity; the conversion of so large a share of it into the private coffers of the reigning family for a "Hohenzollern war-chest"; the expulsion of the Catholic clergymen from Catholic communities; the cruel measure of enforcing the Religious laws; the arrest of Count Arnim; the arrest of a Deputy for an expression of opinion—all of these acts of a stern, daring, masterful spirit have led to a Parliamentary mutiny. The Reichstag resolves it will not sit under the spur of a Prussian Minister, that it will protect its sovereign dignity. So that Prince Bismarck, for

the first time in his career checked by a power he fears, threatens to resign.

Let us present this question with all possible emphasis, because here is the latest and most important phase of this contest. The Prince saw fit to declare the arrest and imprisonment of Herr Majunke, a member of the Reichstag, for the expression of an opinion hostile to the religious policy of the Chancellor. Although the Reichstag has been thoroughly submissive to the Chancellor it appointed a committee which passed a resolution "that the arrest was inadmissible, and recommended that Parliament demand his immediate liberation." To this the government responded by releasing the member. But this does not seem to have satisfied Parliament, for on Wednesday a resolution was adopted declaring that in order to uphold the dignity of Parliament "an amendment to the constitution is necessary to prevent the arrest of a member during the session." Accordingly Bismarck threatens to resign, deeming the vote as a want of confidence. The fact that a Prussian Minister should not hesitate to lay violent hands on the representative of a sovereign Parliament and imprison him for the simple expression of an opinion shows the real value of German liberty. We congratulate the Reichstag that it has made this protest against the interference of the Crown. The truth is that the contest in Germany is between Prussia and the attempt of Bismarck to aggrandize the House of Hohenzollern and Germany, which Prussia has thus far governed by appealing to the patriotic impulses of the people for national unity. The Germans begin to see in these extraordinary events, and particularly in the severe sentence imposed upon Count Arnim, that national unity is only a pretext for Prussian aggrandizement. Bismarck is simply carrying out the legend of Frederick the Great that Germany should govern Europe, that Prussia should govern Germany, and that the House of Hohenzollern should be the absolute master of Prussia and of the Continent. The issue is now between German unity and freedom and the ambition of the Prussian King.

THE POLICE AND THE ROSS MYSTERY.

Recorded in the venerable pages which have preserved the thoughts of "the late Joe Miller" there is a joke on the characteristic of the servant maid who was always "just going to do it, sir." No matter what the hour when the bell rang nor what the order given, it found her equally prepared. She was at that very moment about to get at that particular service. And when she received the order, "Mary, boil my boots," she was "just going to do it, sir." This joke is so old and of such a robust antiquity that it has acquired the dignity and importance of a general principle; and it is a principle that we fear must be applied in the classification of much of the activity of our police. There are constantly turning up things that they were "just going to do" when the awkward stupidity of chance marred their delicate strategy, and blunt did it before them. This is unfortunate for the police. The constancy with which events turn up without their aid which they intended to turn up the day after to-morrow is apt to affect popular faith, and we should not wonder if the sceptical, the most advanced thinkers, should some day be heartless enough to doubt whether the police tell the strict truth in their regular declaration that they were "just going to do it, sir." In the case of the burglars just killed on Long Island and their relation to the Ross mystery the sceptic may evidently believe the pretence of the police "thin." In a little farmhouse on a winter's night a burglar alarm sounds, the countrymen turn out, and after a tough fight two thieves are laid out on the grass, and the countrymen have killed the two men who stole Charley Ross. It is one of the wonderful dances in the romance of crime. Those unconscious countrymen have shot their bullets through and through the toughest puzzle of the detectives' catalogue. And scarcely have we time to wonder over this chance before the inevitable policeman pops a stupid visage out of nothing, like a clown in a pantomime, and says, "We were just going to do it, sir." They knew all about it; they had a clew; they would have arrested these men in ten days or three weeks or two months. Respect for the talents and skill of the police must on this occasion inspire a doubt of their story. Here, for instance, were two notorious rogues in this city, whose faces were intimately well known to the police, and there was twenty thousand dollars on their heads; yet the police could not find them. Will this do? And the rogues were not lying hid, either. They were active enough to organize a burglary on such a scale that a sloop entered into their combination. From this city they could start a piratical expedition against the suburbs, and the police were on the hottest and keenest hunt for these fellows on account of the Ross case.

THE AMERICAN CARDINAL.

The Edinburgh Courier confirms the story recently printed to the effect that the Pope was about to confer a cardinal's hat upon Archbishop Manning, and that the Archbishop had visited Rome for the purpose of receiving it. We have heard nothing further in reference to the rumored intention of His Holiness to elevate an American prelate to this high dignity, but it is understood that the Pope will make the appointment along with some others at the Christmas or probably the Easter festivities. It is believed that the time has come for the Holy See to depart from its policy of treating the United States as a missionary part of the Church, like Patagonia or New Zealand. Our Republic is a great power and should be treated as such. The loyalty of the American Catholics to the Pope is so marked that it should receive recognition in the shape of a compliment to some of their reverend and beloved prelates. Furthermore, the Pope, in the exercise of that infallible wisdom which the faithful regard as a manifestation of the will of God, deemed it best for the interests of the Church to elevate to the rank of cardinal a young, inexperienced and not particularly clever priest because he was a grandnephew of Napoleon I. and a cousin to Napoleon III. Certainly he should do as much for the United States of America. If cardinals are of any use at all in the economy of the Catholic faith they are as necessary in America as in France and Spain.

THE WORK on the new Post Office is progressing, and is the theme of an interesting article which we print this morning.

THE ENGLISH-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

There was one point in Mr. Forster's remarkable speech which should not be overlooked, and it is this: that as a practical politician he saw nothing more practical than the cementing of an alliance between America and England. His word on this subject deserves the most respectful attention, both in England and America, for Mr. Forster is one of the solid, hard-headed, direct, earnest Englishmen who represent the best type of the English character. When he speaks it is not from sentiment, but from cold, deliberate conviction.

There is nothing that could be more gratifying to Americans than the cementing of the alliance indicated by Mr. Forster. The future prosperity of civilization depends more upon a good understanding between the English-speaking nations of the world than upon any other influence. "I take it," says Theodore Parker, "that a hundred years hence there will be only two great factors in the civilization of Christendom—namely, the Anglo-Saxon family in two divisions, the Anglo-Saxon Britain and the Anglo-Saxon America, and the Slavic family. The history of mankind is getting simplified. It would not be surprising if these two tribes, then, should conquer all the globe. In due time I trust a nobler race of men will spring up, with higher notions, to establish a higher civilization." Russia, he thought, might go as far as Constantinople and Athens. England would go to Naples, to Rome and to Thebes. There will be in this division an Anglo-Saxon Australian, for Australia must in time develop a race of men as distinctively Australian as we in this country are distinctively American. Between these races, or these families of the same race, there is no real difference of opinion except what may arise out of the contests of legislation and diplomacy. Mr. Forster was pleased to note—and in this he showed shrewdness and common sense—that between the North and the South, the men who had fought for and against the Confederacy, there was no anger; that, in fact, as he said with wit and truthfulness, the anger only remained with those who had not fought. This shows that quality in the Anglo-Saxon character that makes war when it is necessary and peace when the war is over. They are sincere enemies or sincere friends, and if the North and the South can forget the bitterness of that appalling strife there is no reason why England should not forget all the memories that cluster around the Revolution, the war of 1812, the sympathy of the English rulers for the rebellion, and what Castelar calls "the sublime humiliation of Geneva."

This alliance, if it ever takes place, must come naturally. Sentiment will do something toward it; the kind words of a statesman like Mr. Forster will do a great deal. Every Englishman who visits America (unless, perhaps, a few forlorn creatures who come here in the show business and don't succeed) and every American who visits England (with the exception of our adventurous fellow countrymen who get into jail for forgery and stock swindling) is an ambassador. This universal interchange of good feeling, this getting to know one another, is the surest means of cementing a true alliance. The misfortune has been that England never until the war appreciated America. We do not mean by this that she did not praise us, or minister to our national vanity, or tell us that we were the almighty rulers of the earth. But the whole history of the diplomacy between England and America has shown, by private correspondence, by the letters of Palmerston and Bulwer, the diaries of Adams and others, indications of a ferocious, domineering, hard spirit on the part of England. Lord Palmerston, for instance, the strongest man that has ruled England since the times of Pitt and Wellington, never could disabuse his mind of the conviction that he should deal with America as he would with Honduras or Brazil. We actually find him regretting that he could not stop the annexation of California by an English fleet. It was this meddling, prepotent, supercilious policy—such a tone, for instance, as marked all the debates at Ghent between the commissioners who made the peace between England and America; the threatening to continue the war if, among other things, we did not draw a boundary line between our States and the Indian country and respect that boundary line as we would Canada or Mexico; the demand that we should not have armed vessels on the lakes because it might menace Canada, while England might build as many vessels as she pleased for her own protection that have prevented the alliance to which Mr. Forster so eloquently refers.

England will respect America when America respects herself. As Mr. Forster well says, there is no sentiment of anger against England among our people. So far as the arbitration at Geneva is concerned the material victory in that contest rests with England. That tribunal gave us some money which we do not want, while it took away from us a privilege which might be useful, of sending out Alabama to burn English commerce in the event of a maritime war between England and another country. In other words, if there had been no arbitration and if the three points of the Washington Treaty had not been conceded we should have had the commerce of England at our mercy. It would, after all, have been the mercy of a pirate, and we do not care enough, not even for revenge, to wish to take this advantage of a friendly State. When history comes to analyze the Geneva proceedings it will say that America showed in that business the highest magnanimity, so far as England was concerned—the spirit of the true statesmanship, so far as the world was concerned—by endeavoring to introduce a humane policy of arbitration for the bloody business of war. Let this alliance come as Mr. Forster prophesies, by good feeling, friendship, international comity, by endeavoring to do justice to one another, by remembering always that there is room enough on this rolling globe for the Anglo-Saxon and the Anglo-Briton, and that the destinies of the world will largely depend upon the friendship of all who speak the English tongue.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE PRESS.—Government officers have an idea that a public document cannot be impressive unless it is long, and brevity is a virtue which is disappearing from political literature. It is true that a report which includes many subjects cannot always be short, but it is in their comments that our officials show their powers of mental endurance. The style of many government

reports is full of tautology and pleonasm, like a lawyer's writ, and the language which should explain statistics becomes a veil to hide their meaning. Happy is the country when it finds a public officer who can write pure, clear English, and stop when his subject is exhausted and before his readers are. Fortunately our newspapers are not written in the turgid style of our public documents, for if they were the people would know very little of their government. The newspapers, indeed, give the public all its information of national affairs; the government does so only remotely, and would be dumb without their aid.

THE SURPLUS CHINESE FUND.

There is one omission in the President's Message—now nearly forgotten—which is rather remarkable, and to which we hesitate to call attention, lest in the possible improvidence (to use a mild word) of the next three months there may be, in technical phrase, "dilapidation." The Message refers to Oriental matters twice. In our judgment the President generalizes too much when he affirms that all the Chinese male immigrants to this country are coolies and all the women prostitutes; but we shall not quarrel with him on this head, happily remote from us in every relation. He refers quite in detail to the Japanese indemnity, and evidently favors the honest policy of restoration; but not a word as to the surplus Chinese fund, which has been accumulating in the hands of successive Secretaries of State for the last fourteen years. Its story is not a new one, and has this interest, that the duty we deduce from the facts of the case is precisely the reverse of that we urge as to Japan. The Shanghai Convention of 1858 provided for the liquidation of all claims of citizens of the United States, and the Chinese agreed to pay, by the issue of debentures, receivable for duties on imports, the sum of five hundred thousand taels, equivalent to seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The American Minister estimated the claims at a larger figure, but proposed in the event of there remaining a balance after the adjudication of the claims to refund it. To this the Chinese peremptorily objected. They wished to make a clean thing of it, to reduce the amount to as low a figure as possible and to have no future reclamations of any sort. The amount was finally determined at seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars, the American negotiator taking no little risk, the nominal amount of his countrymen's claims exceeding a million. The debentures were issued and realized, and it is noteworthy that this created no charge on the Imperial Treasury, but was chargeable on the custom houses where duties on American and other foreign imports were collected. A commission of American citizens adjudicated the claims and ascertained the amount to be less than four hundred thousand dollars, leaving a balance in hand of rather over three hundred thousand dollars. For a long time this amount was retained in China, on perfect security, paying a high rate of interest. In one of his many freaks Mr. Seward ordered it remitted to this country. It is now invested in government loans in the name of the Secretary of State, and with its accumulation, amounts to a very large sum—not far, we should imagine, from seven hundred thousand dollars. It is not in the Treasury, though why it has not been transferred there it is not easy to say. It is clearly and equitably our property. If the adjudicated claims had exceeded the amount paid the loss would have been ours. There have been from time to time feeble suggestions as to what should be done with this surplus. One of Mr. Sumner's crochets was (buried, we sincerely trust, in his grave) to return it to the Chinese. This would do no good; nor would the Chinese, in their intense and characteristic distrust, touch a penny of it. Another is to use it as the endowment of a missionary (Protestant, of course), college at Peking—than which a huger and more fruitless job, a job, too, at the antipodes—cannot well be imagined. A far more reasonable plan is to apply it to commercial purposes—as it was from the fund was created—light-houses and lightboats, of which there is or recently was but one from Hong Kong to Asiatic Russia. Our inclination is to take the simple course of turning it over into the Treasury, first taking care that all honest mercantile claims anterior to the treaty should be liquidated in full. The fewer of these outside trust funds there are the better.

"TRUANCY."

People generally are not aware of the funny qualities of certain members of the Board of Education. That body has provided for "truant agents" pretty much as the Board of Aldermen last summer provided for dog catchers. It is perhaps a necessary thing to be done in either case, but while the Aldermen were content to call a catcher of truant dogs a dog catcher, the School Board was in doubt what designation to confer upon a catcher of truant children. Here was a dilemma, we confess, but Mr. Albert Klamroth, who seems to be something of a wag, endeavored to save the Board from becoming ridiculous, and so he uttered a sentiment that we fear was intended as a joke. Mr. Klamroth hoped their agents would not prove truant, whereupon the Board laughed. This was very indecorous, to say the least of it, for Mr. Klamroth's wit ought to have made the Commissioners cry. And yet we are not told that the Board either laughed or cried when the witty Commissioner proposed to call each of the boy catchers a "Superintendent of Truancy." There was a name to take away the breath of every runaway schoolboy. But the Board would not adopt the name, apparently because Mr. Townsend suggested that the word "truant" had done very well in Massachusetts and would do well enough here. This was all wrong. We want something that Massachusetts has not got, and Mr. Klamroth suggested it. We like originality, and Mr. Klamroth is original. If he wants a high-sounding name he invents it, and, as he ought to be honored for his abilities, we nominate him as a coadjutor to the Webster family. That eminent family has done much to spoil plain English speech, and we are sure Mr. Klamroth would prove an able assistant.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION in New York begins on the first of the year, and what the superintendents and teachers of schools think of the law is thoroughly set forth in another column. The opinion is general that the new law will work well and will be of great benefit to the

thousands of children who are now growing up in pagan ignorance and crime. In this city it is the intention to enforce the law with energy, and the police force will be employed to obtain much of the essential information. Special and evening schools will have to be established, no doubt, to properly execute this important measure.

THE KING VISITS CONGRESS.—Nothing could be more typical of the respect in which royalty, even its meagrest proportions, is held in republics as well as in kingdoms than the simple ceremonial in the House of Representatives yesterday. The Speaker's address and the King's reply were both in excellent taste. But it was an episode of courtesy—nothing more; and when the kings in Congress, representative of the kings at home, had received their royal visitor they resumed once more the routine of their delegated duties. In both aspects it was instructive—republicanism receiving royalty with republican simplicity and republicanism at once forgetful of royalty in the superior importance of its own affairs. The reception of King Kalakaua was so quietly and effectively done that it is a model which we hope our city fathers will copy when the King visits the metropolis.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

They call Theresa the "Nadai of the Paris gaiters." Captain Cook, of the steamship Russia, is staying at the Brevoort House. Professor Fairman Rogers, of Philadelphia, is sojourning at the Albemarle Hotel. Mr. John La Farge, the artist, is among the latest arrivals at the Everett House. Colonel T. J. Treadwell, United States Army, is registered at the Metropolitan Hotel. Major George A. Gordon, United States Army, has quarters at the Sturtevant House. Judge Josiah G. Abbott, of Boston, has taken up his residence at the Brevoort House. Mrs. General J. C. Fremont, of Tarrytown, N. Y., has apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Charlevalle Vauillout, of the *Univers*, an out-and-out, who "does the cancan of piety." Mr. Samuel Bowles, of the Springfield *Republican*, is residing temporarily at the Brevoort House. Congressman E. R. Hoar, of Massachusetts, arrived from Washington yesterday at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Lieutenant George M. Wheeler, commander of the Colorado exploring expedition, is stopping at the Windsor Hotel. Mr. Isaac Hinkley, President of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Hon. Walter Stuart (the Master of Blantyre), of Scotland, arrived from Europe in the steamship Russia and is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Commander A. W. Weaver and Lieutenant Commander Edgar C. Merriman, United States Navy, are quartered at the Grand Central Hotel. Gambetta says he is supported by "all Paris, without distinction;" and the wicked moderates say he is supported especially by the part "without distinction."

Uncle Dick says that if he had the management of the United States Treasury for six months he would "resume specie payments." Didn't know he had suspended.

On the 4th inst. the acoustic character of the new opera in Paris was fully tested by experiments. It was found satisfactory, except that the orchestra was placed too low.

The Empress of Russia was to be received at San Remo by the Duke of Aosta, sometime Amadeus, King of Spain. Dethroned princes can scarcely be exhilarating spectacles to reigning sovereigns.

Adropols to the discovery of letters creating Thiers a baron, *Piquet* cites an incident of the times when the letters were, if ever, issued. Soult addressed Thiers as "Monsieur le Baron." "Don't call me a baron," said Thiers; "neither Guizot nor myself will accept any title but that of duke."

A Paris medical student has just died insane, having become so in consequence of an event that happened in the dissecting room. His subject had been placed in a sitting posture while frozen, and his right arm was kept above his head against gravity by the joy condition of the tissues, and as he worked, lost in his labor, this arm came down and the cold hand struck the student on the cheek. It was clear upon investigation that the hot fire made for the student had thawed the tissues, but the impression made upon his mind was too deep to be removed by a rational explanation. Yet these are the kind of fellows who hoot out professors whose politics they dislike.

ART NOTES.

A beautiful painting by Cabanel, illustrating the lines "My peace is gone! My heart is sore!"

son exhibition at Schuch's art gallery. It is called "Margaret" and is an excellent example of this distinguished artist's style. The Christmas collection at this gallery displays the accustomed taste and judgment of the proprietor. It includes engravings from Alma Tadema's great work, "The Vintage Festival;" Millais' "Yes or No," and from Eastman Johnson's "Pet Lamb."

The drawing school of the Academy of Design is crowded with pupils. This admirable institution has made great progress under the direction of Professor Wilmart. The pupils are held to a severe course of study.

A rich patroness lately appeared in a Parisian sculptor's studio and started the artist by inquiring how much he would charge to execute an equestrian bust of the visitor.

Brown is hard at work on a genre picture of American boy life. It represents a country lad in a pumpkin field. It is full of humor and sunshine. James Hart's last picture is a cattle subject of great power. In the knowledge of form and his way of treating animal anatomy he shows the best results of constant and intelligent study. The picture is called "The Coming Storm."

Woolner will probably succeed Foley as Royal Academician. He has passed in over the heads of better men. The London Academy threatens to become as corrupt as the old French Academy. Of late years men have been admitted more on account of their dexterity than their genius. Where would Woolner be without Harnard and Paigrove?

BROOKLYN ART RECEPTION.

Most persons eminent in the art circles of the City of Churches assembled last night at H. G. Chapman's annual reception. The display of paintings was creditable to the taste of the collector. Examples carefully selected from the various European schools gave the collection a widely representative character. Nor were our native artists forgotten. Several works from the easel of T. L. Smith represented that artist in his various moods. Sketches of autumnal woods and moonlight scenes, with fairy-like effects; a clever canvas by Belleuse, representing some very fine ladies curiously watching wandering minstrel children from Italy; "The Blind Singer," a Spanish study, by Mr. Moore; "A Frightened Flock," by Otto Deiler; and "A Group of Women and Children Descending a Flight of Stairs," attracted special attention. The gems of the collection were, however, a landscape by the great Corot, a small cabinet picture by Verneil, "The Confessional," by Tissot, and a small genre picture by Schiele, entitled "Please Mend My Wig." There was also a beautiful bust by Lawlor, a London artist, called "The Willow Weave," pensive in expression, broad in treatment and masterly in modelling. Among those present were Mayor Hunter, Judges Frank McCue and Theodore W. Woodruff, John W. Wymann, Professor Cochrane, Revs. Drs. Moore, Armstrong, Cornwell, Aaron Healey, James How and a number of other distinguished citizens. A splendid portrait of Mr. John Roach, by Whitaker, of Brooklyn, was included in the collection. The Chapman receptions have grown into an institution, and are looked forward to with as much interest as the regular Academy receptions by the art amateurs of Brooklyn.